TO

MISS BETTIE BEHRENS.

St Charles Mo.

My Bessies Kiss

SONG & CHORUS

WORDS BY

CHARLES SPOONER.

MUSIC BY

E.M. BOWMAN.

3

St. LOUIS

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Entered according to act of Congress A.D. 1868 by Balmer & Weber in the Clerks office of the U.S. Dist. Court for the East. Dist. of Mo.

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Moderato.

Introduction.

mf Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

4. The mo - ment came, they rang the bell, My dar - ling faint - ed

1. She laid her trem - bling hand in mine, And sad - ly mur - mur'd
2. She said I feel that you must go, Nor dare I say "with
3. Oh press me sweet - ly in thine arms, Oh give one long fond

p

on my breast, I gave one last mad shudd'r - ing look, And

Dear fare well, The bright drops wa - - ver'd in her eyes, And
Bes - sie stay;" And still some ling'r - ing mo - ments give, And
ling'r - ing kiss, My heart is pierc'd with dread a - larm, That

1853 = 3

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to my bo - - som close - ly press'd. We've part - ed, but I'm
on her heav - - ing bo - som fell. *f* Oh Bes - sie mine, I'll
par - don tor - - tur'd love's de - lay. Oh pro - mise that you'll
you may seek some for - eign bliss. When you are dis - - tant

f

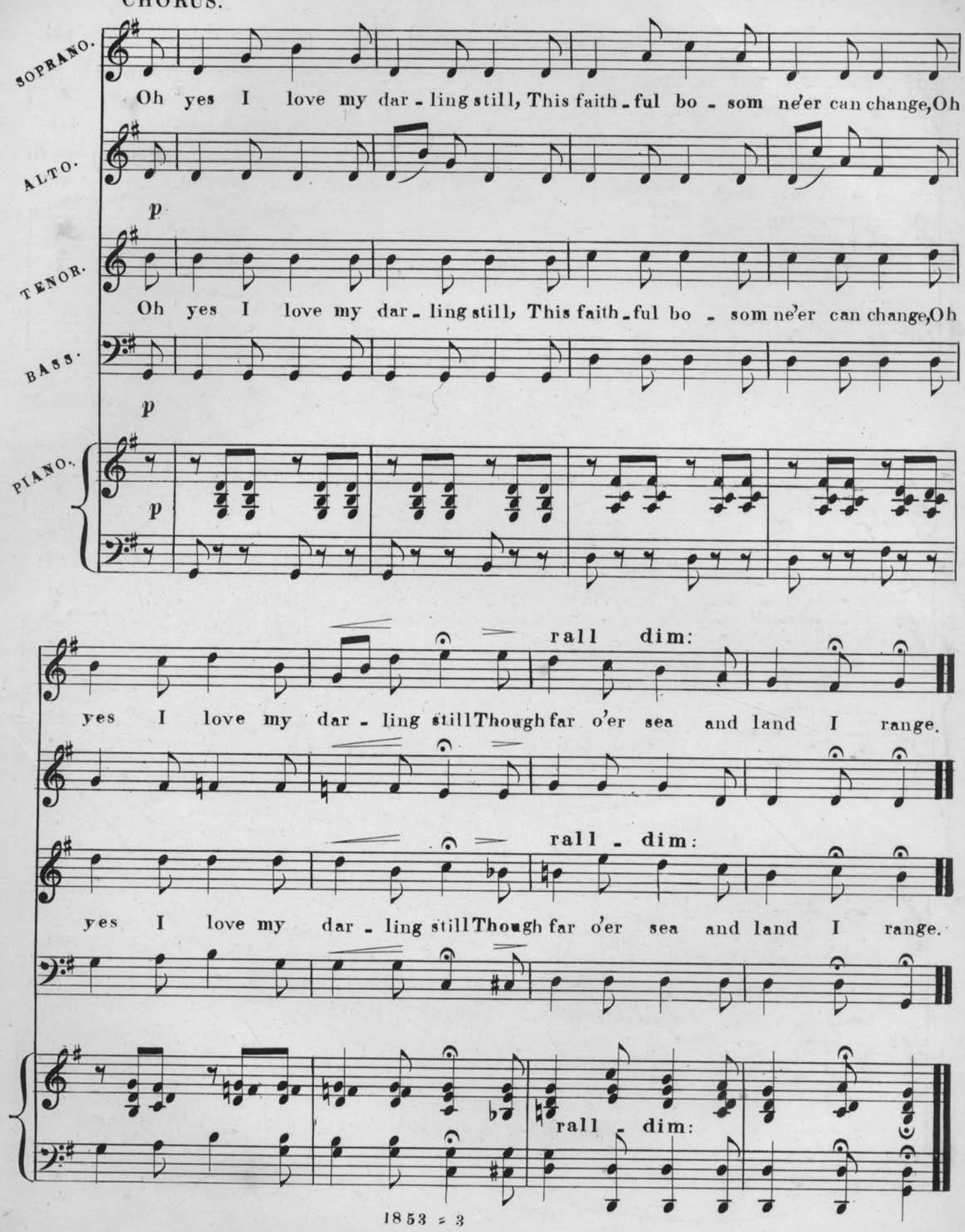
faith - ful still And nev - - er sought a for - eign bliss And
ne'er for - get The pas - sion of that last em - brace, The
love me still, What e'er you do where e'er you go, That
far from me Some flaun - ting fair will tempt your eye, But

CAD:

p

sa - cred on my lips still feel The pres - sure of my Bes - sie's kiss.
plead - ing pres - sure of your arms, The love - ly an - guish of your face.
you are faith - ful to me still Is all your Bes - sie cares to know.
know that if you faith - less yield For - sak - en Bes - sie can but die.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *


CHORUS.
SOPRANO.
Oh yes I love my dar - ling still, This faith - ful bo - som ne'er can change, Oh
ALTO.
p
TENOR.
Oh yes I love my dar - ling still, This faith - ful bo - som ne'er can change, Oh
BASS.
p
PIANO.
p
rall dim:
yes I love my dar - ling still Though far o'er sea and land I range.
rall - dim:
yes I love my dar - ling still Though far o'er sea and land I range.
rall - dim: